

Missiskoui



Standard.

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Let Justice preside and Candour investigate.

J. M. FERRES, EDITOR.

VOL. 2.

AGRICULTURAL.



THE WHEAT FLY.

The wheat-fly, which committed so great ravages upon the crops last year, has again made its appearance, and has already effected much injury. Mr. Evans has a long communication on the subject in this morning's Courier, which we regret we have not space to copy entire. The following extracts, which describe the appearance & habits of the fly, will be read with interest.—*Mont. Gaz.*

The fly is about the size of a moscheto, but the body is rather longer, and the legs shorter; the body is of a bright orange colour, and the wings transparent, changing colour according to the light in which they are viewed. I have examined them with a magnifying glass, and the body appears as if formed of rings, and coming to a sharp point at the extremity of the tail. The body has very much the appearance of a wheat maggot when in a full grown state; the colour is exactly the same.

The first day I discovered the fly this year, was on the 29th of June; and on the 4th of July in the evening, I found them depositing their eggs in the ears of barley. The maggots produced from these eggs are now, and have been for the last two days, quite visible to the naked eye, and nearly full grown. I have seen barley on the 14th that I believe to be more than half destroyed, or that has maggot in more than half the grains, whether it will be destroyed or not. The fly was last evening as active as on any previous evening, stinging the wheat ears, or depositing its eggs; and from their numbers, it is difficult to imagine how any wheat can escape. I have, with the glass, discovered the larvae in the wheat glumes, and they have now both life and motion; in some ears they are visible to the naked eye. The fly remains concealed during the whole day about the roots, and does not come upon the ears, until it is near sunset, unless it is very calm. Then perhaps twenty may be seen on one ear. I have used lime, which I scattered over the wheat while the dew was upon it, to such an extent that in the evening it appeared as if white-wash had been scattered over the field, but the fly was still as active after the lime was applied, as previously. I scattered about fifteen pounds of snuff mixed with wood-ashes, over about an acre, and it was equally unavailing in checking the fly.

I had not sown any of my own wheat this year it was so much injured by the maggot, but purchased seed from a farmer which had not suffered by the fly last year, consequently it could not be the seed that produced the fly with me this season. Last year I made use of powerfully disinfecting liquor in preparing my seed wheat, so that it was impossible that any animalcule which might have been concealed in, or attached to the grain, could have retained their vitality, or produced the fly with me last year. I would farther remark, that my wheat was on new land never previously cropped, and partly surrounded with woodland and meadow.

I have planted potatoes this year where damaged wheat grew last year, and though several times ploughed, the fly appeared about the young potatoe plants in countless numbers, at the same moment they did in the growing corn; and as the communication in your paper of yesterday stated that the fly remained in, or was hatched in the straw, chaff &c. of damaged grain, I would observe that I did not make use of any dung this year to my potatoes, as the land was sufficiently fertile without it, therefore the fly could not be produced in the potatoe soil from manure made of the straw and chaff of last year's crop. I do, nevertheless, believe that the flies are hatched in ploughed soil. I laid down with grass seed last year a field of wheat that was greatly injured by the fly; I have carefully examined it, and could not discover a single fly among the clover and timothy growing upon it, though the wheat stubble was long and is not yet rotted. Last evening the fly had disappeared from the barley, as it is now in too advanced a state to receive their eggs. I fear that extensive damage is done to the barley crop, though some of the grain on which maggots are found, are not entirely destroyed, and the grain will soon be too hard for them to feed upon. Hence the injury may be less than the present appearance would indicate. It is not yet possible to

calculate what may be the fate of the wheat crop, but I fear a greater failure than in any previous year. Another week will determine the matter.

I know a farm that had not wheat grown upon it last year or this, and yet the fly has produced extensive injury in a barley crop now growing. It may be well to be acquainted with all these circumstances.

Perhaps the only thing that the farmers can do, will be to desist from sowing wheat for two or three years, until the fly has been got rid of from their not having suitable food for their larvae to subsist upon.

Though the barley is not proof against them, yet I am satisfied that wheat is most suitable for receiving their eggs or larvae, and to serve for their food afterwards. The turgid or corn wheat of England is said to be proof against their ravages, and were we to try this wheat, it might succeed in Canada as a fall wheat. It is said to have a strong vigorous stem, and a large coarse grain. By sowing it early in the fall, the latter end of August or beginning of September, it might resist the severity of the winter. If we could grow a wheat that would be in ear the first week of June, it would be safe from the fly. I remarked last evening, that the flies did not go upon those now appearing, as if the first were too hard for them then, or that they had already been infected with their eggs.

Burning the stubble upon the fields that carried a damaged crop, might be of great benefit, provided the fire was to run over all the soil otherwise it must be useless. By adopting this plan, lands that were seeded down, would necessarily have all the young grass destroyed.

MISCELLANY.

WESTERN BEAR STORY.

Among the earliest settlers in the wilds of Salmon River was a Vermonter, of the name of Dobson—a large, resolute, & athletic man. Returning one evening from a fruitless hunt, after his vagrant cows, which according to custom in the new countries, had been turned to the woods to procure their own subsistence from the rank herbage of the early summer; just before emerging from the forest upon the clearing of his neighbor, the late worthy Joseph Sleeper, he saw a large bear descending from a lofty Sycamore, where he had been in quest, probably of honey. A bear ascends a tree much more expertly than he descends it, being obliged to come down hind foremost.—My friend Dobson did not like to be joined in his evening walk by such a companion; and without reflecting what he should do with the ‘varmint’ he ran up the tree from the opposite side from the animal’s body, and just before he reached the ground, seized him by the fore paws. Bruin growled and gnashed his tusks; but he soon ascertained that his paws were in the grasp of iron paws equally strong with his own. Nor could he use his hinder paws to disembowel his antagonist, as the manner of the bear is, inasmuch as the trunk of the tree was between them. But Dobson’s predicament, as he was endowed with rather the most reason, was worse yet. He could no more assail the bear than the bear could assail him. Nor could he venture to let him go, since the presumption was, that Bruin would not make him a very gracious return for thus unceremoniously taking him by the hand. The twilight was fast descending into darkness, and his position was far less comfortable than it otherwise would have been at the same hour, surrounded by his wife and children at the supper table, to say nothing of the gloomy prospect for the night. Still, as Joe Sleeper’s house was not far distant, he hoped to be able to call him to his assistance. But his lungs, though none of the weakest, were unequal to the task; and although he hallooed and bawled the livelong night, making the woods and welkin ring again, he succeeded no better than old Glendower of old, in calling spirits from the vasty deep. It was a wearisome night for Dobson:—such a game of hold-fast he had never been engaged in before.

Bruin, too, was probably somewhat worried, although he could not describe his sensation in English, albeit he took the regular John Bull method of making known his dissatisfaction—that is to say, he growled incessantly. But there was no let go in the case, until it seemed to his clenched and aching fingers as though the bear’s paws and his had grown together. As daylight returned, & the smoke from Mr. Sleeper’s chimney, began to curl up gracefully, though rather dimly in the distance, Dobson again repeated his cries for succour; and his heart was soon gladdened by the appearance of his worthy but inactive neighbor, who had at last been attracted by the voice of the impatient sufferer, bearing an axe upon his shoulder. Dobson had never been so much rejoiced at seeing

Mr. Sleeper before, albeit he was a very kind and estimable neighbor.

‘Why don’t you make haste, Mr. Sleeper, and not be lounging at that rate when you see a fellow Christian in such a kettle of fish as this?’

‘I run? Is that you, Mr. Dobson, up a tree there? I guess you ought to have your lodging for nothing, if you’ve stood up agin the tree all night.’

‘It’s no joke, though, I can tell you, Mr. Sleeper; and if you’d had hold of the paws of a black varmint all night, it strikes me you’d think you’d paid dear enough for it. But if you heard me calling for help in the night, why didn’t you come and see what was the trouble?’

‘Oh, I was going tired to bed, after laying up my log fence all day, and I thought I’d wait until morning, and come bright and airy. But if I’d known ‘twas you—’

‘Known ‘twas me!’ replied Dobson bitterly, ‘you knew ‘twas somebody who had flesh and blood too good for these plague black varmints, tho’; and you know there’s been a smart sprinkle of bears about the settlement all the spring!’

‘Well, don’t be in a huff, Tommy. It’s never too late to do good. So hold tight now, and don’t let the ternal critter get loose while I split his head open.’

‘No, no,’ said Dobson. ‘After holding the beast here all night I think I ought to have the pleasure of killing him. So you just take hold of his paws here, and I will take the axe, and let a streak of daylight into his skull, about the quickest.’

The proposition being a fair one, Mr. Sleeper was too reasonable a man to object. He was no coward either; and he therefore stepped up to the tree, and cautiously taking hold of the bear with both hands, relieved honest Dobson from his predicament. The hands of the latter, though sadly stiffened by the tenacity with which they had been clenched for so many hours, were seen brandishing the axe; and he apparently made all preparations for giving the deadly blow—and deadly would it have been had he struck. But to the surprise of Sleeper, he did not strike; and to his further consternation, Dobson swung the axe upon his shoulder, and marched away, whistling as he went, with as much apparent indifference as the other had shown when coming to his relief.

It was now Sleeper’s turn to make the forest vocal with his cries. In vain he raved, and called, and threatened. Dobson walked on and disappeared, leaving his friend as sad a prospect of his breakfast as himself had for a supper.

To relieve the suspense of the reader, it is right to add, that Dobson returned and killed the bear in the course of the afternoon.

SUPERSTITION AND CRUELTY.—Whethere we confine our observations to chivalry or not, superstition and cruelty will often if not generally, be found inseparable companions. The following sketch of a horrid transaction is no fiction; but it will afford some satisfaction to the philanthropic, to learn that the person who caused the death of an innocent wife, (as will appear in the sequel) is gradually throwing off the trammels of superstition, and will probably introduce a policy more enlightened than that which has so long obscured and blackened the character of the Turks.

A distinguished German traveller, who spent considerable time in Constantinople, about four years ago, received very kind treatment from the Sultan. All the rights of hospitality, and all the offices of friendship, were bestowed with a spirit of frankness and cordiality of feeling, which would do honour to the most enlightened Christian ruler. Nothing was omitted by the Sultan which could contribute to the comfort and happiness of the traveller or enrich his store of information on the various subjects to which his researches were directed. And as gratitude is one of the most pleasing emotions that warm the human bosom, favours so distinguished from the Sultan, did not fail to awaken in the heart of the German, the most lively and the most grateful sentiments.

After the traveller had finished his oriental tour, and returned again to Germany, he was desirous of transmitting to the Sultan some tokens of affectionate remembrance for the polite and generous attention he had received. But it is a principle with the Turks, when they receive a present, always to return one equal in value, and often far superior. This principle the German wished to evade—he did not wish to send a present of the value of a few hundred dollars to one to whom he was under so many obligations, and receive one in return of so much greater worth. He had made arrangements to send his present by an Englishman, who commanded a brig then in one of the ports of the Baltic, and which was bound to the

Black Sea. The German enjoined it upon the bearer of his present, not to receive a present in return from the Sultan.

When the English Captain arrived at Constantinople, after an interview with the Reis Effendi, (Secretary of State for foreign affairs,) he was introduced to the Sultan, who appeared hardly to understand it as a thing possible, to receive the gift of his distant friend without making a splendid return. But after further explanation, advertising to the many favours the German had formerly received at the hands of the Sultan, he consented to accept the present not however, without insisting that the Captain who brought it, should receive one on his own account, if he could not receive one to carry back to the German. The Sultan was then informed that the Captain had been rewarded for bringing the present by him who sent it;—Still he could not be satisfied without making some return to the Captain.

As the Sultan seemed to be determined

that the Captain should have some remuneration, the latter requested as a very important favour, to see the favorite wife, or one of the favorite wives, of the Sultan. With much apparent willingness the request was granted; and a female was introduced into their presence, her face entirely concealed by veil and she approached the sultan and kneeled. He extended his hand and took hers, and with his other hand raised her veil. As her eyes fell on the Englishman, her countenance changed and her whole frame trembled. This to the Captain was altogether unaccountable; being ignorant that the Sultan’s wife, in the estimation of her superstitious lord, would be defiled by looking on a christian, and would forfeit her life by this act of obedience to his mandate. Well may the wife of a Sultan shudder when unveiled in the presence of a christian, knowing that she will be immediately led to the scaffold to expiate the offence. Soon after the interview which cost an innocent woman her life, the Englishman had some business to transact with the Reis Effendi; & when he remarked that he had just received a favour perhaps not frequently granted to foreigners, that of seeing the Sultan’s favorite wife, judge of his utter astonishment and horror, when the Reis Effendi replied—‘I knew before that you had seen her, and for polluting herself by looking on you, her head was cut off fifteen minutes ago! Shocked with the horrid atrocity, he regretted, but in vain, that his curiosity had led him to ask a favour which produced a result so despicable, inhuman, and tragical.

[For the principal facts contained in the foregoing sketch, we are indebted to gentleman recently from Smyrna, where the story was well authenticated.—Nantucket Inq.]

Texas.—We have before us a copy of the documents transmitted by the president of the U. States to the Senate, in compliance with a resolution of that body requesting him to communicate such papers in his possession relating to the political condition of Texas, as he could, in his judgment, without prejudice to the public interests. They make a pamphlet of 23 pages of large type, but add nothing to the information already before the public.

Among them is the declaration of Texian Independence, the constitution of the Republic of Texas, and the Declaration of rights. Also the official account of the battle of San Jacinto, (in which Santa Anna was captured,) and the commission from President Burnet, appointing George C. Childress and Robert Hamilton, Esquires, Special Agents, ‘with plenary powers to open a negotiation with the cabinet of Washington, touching the political rights of this republic (Texas);’ inviting on the part of the Cabinet a recognition of the sovereignty and independence of Texas, and the establishment of such relations between the two governments as may comport with the mutual interest, the common origin, and kindred ties of their constituents. In connection with this commission is published, under date of May 21st, a note from the Special Agents to Mr. Forsyth, Secretary of State, soliciting a personal interview with him in their official character. Of course there is nothing published from which we learn the nature of the interview or its results; but we know from other sources that it did not eventuate in the accomplishment of the object of their mission—the recognition of Texian Independence. In communicating to the Secretary of State, under date of June 10th, the particulars of the battle of San Jacinto, they appear to have entertained a strong hope of an immediate recognition; for they speak of the documents describing that memorable engagement, as ‘affording indubitable proofs that the government they have the honor to represent, is de facto the government of Texas...Feeling assured that the government of the U. States, if

satisfied of that fact, will adopt such a course of action in relation to the matter as it may deem due to the republic of Texas, and according with those principles both of strict neutrality and impartial justice which have ever characterised its intercourse with foreign nations, and greatly contributed to its elevated character both at home and abroad.’ Although many members of Congress were in favour of an immediate recognition and many more were in feeling strongly inclined in the same direction, yet the judgment of the majority was, that the time had not yet come for such a step, and so the affair was passed over. The recognition cannot now take place till the next meeting of Congress. In the mean time there are various indications that Texas will have to pass through another ordeal. That it may result, like the former, in the success of her arms, and that it may secure the establishment of her independence, must we think, be the wish of every American.—*Journal of Commerce.*

Release of a Man who had been chained in a cell forty years.—The celebrated Pinal, who wrought such wonderful cures in the Bedlam at Paris, thus describes the release of an English captain, whose history no one knew, as he had been in chains forty years. He was thought to be one of the most furious amongst the maniacs. His keepers approached him with caution, as he had, in a fit of fury, killed one of them on the spot with a blow from his manacles. He was chained more rigorously than any of the others. Pinal entered his cell unattended, & calmly said to him,—‘Captain, I will order your chains to be taken off, and give you liberty to walk in the court, if you will promise me to behave well and injure no one.’ ‘Yes, I promise you,’ said the maniac, ‘but you are all laughing at me, you are all too much afraid of me.’ ‘I have six men,’ said Pinal, ‘ready to enforce my commands, if necessary. Believe me then, on my word, I will give you your liberty if you will put on this waistcoat.’ He submitted to this willingly without a word. His chains were removed, and the keepers retired, leaving the door of his cell open. He raised himself many times from his seat, but fell again on it, for he had lost the use of his legs. In a quarter of an hour he succeeded in maintaining his balance, and with tottering steps came to the door of his dark cell. His first look was at the sky, and he cried out, enthusiastically, ‘how beautiful!’ During the rest of the day he was constantly in motion, walking up and down the staircase, and uttering short exclamations of delight. In the evening he returned of his own accord to his cell, where a better bed than he had been accustomed to had been prepared for him, and he slept tranquilly. During the two succeeding years which he spent in the hospital, he had no return of his previous paroxysms, but even rendered himself useful, by exercising a kind of authority over the insane patients, whom he ruled in his own fashion.

UTILITY OF A NEWSPAPER.—The newspaper is the great instrument of civilization. All the books ever written are but as a feather in the scale compared with newspapers, as a means of affecting the mass. What is the circulation even of a popular novel, to that of a paragraph which runs the round of the press? The one is read by thousands, the other by millions. It is almost entirely to the influence of newspapers that the superior intelligence of the middle classes is to be attributed, contemplated as may be deemed the information derived from this source. How few are the tradesmen, or even merchants, who have time or inclination to take up a philosophical treatise, and make themselves masters of its contents! Yet we know that there are in the middle classes many men of high rank in intellect. What has chiefly furnished them with food for reflection, and given them a general, although perhaps a superficial knowledge of almost every subject? The Newspaper: that despised & seemingly insignificant messenger, bringing every day some new fact or some new idea, and thus adding by little to their mental stores, until they have accumulated to an extent for which the cause would have appeared at first inadequate. A quarterly volume, containing the same quantity of information, would never have been opened.—*London Paper.*

New York, July 6th.
CHEAP GOVERNMENT.—When the fortification appropriation bill was up in the Senate on Tuesday, Mr. Clay made some remarks, of which a report is subjoined.—An imperfectly brief sketch having been all that time and room allowed us to give in our last:

Mr. Clay, said he had risen more particularly for the purpose of calling the atten-

tion of the Senate to the enormous and alarming amount of appropriations which had been actually made, or were in progress, during this session. He had procured from the Secretary of the Senate a statement of such as had been made by bills which had passed one or both Houses up to the 27th of last month, when it amounted to about 25 millions. Since then, other bills had passed which swelled it up to thirty-two or three millions; and other bills were now in progress, and would probably pass, carrying it up to forty millions, or beyond that sum. Forty millions of dollars in one year, when we have no debt, and no foreign war! Will not the country be justly alarmed, profoundly astonished, when it hears of these enormous appropriations? Is it possible to proceed with the Government on such a scale of expenditure?

Why, sir, it is a greater amount than is appropriated to similar objects by the British Parliament, since its reform, in one year. The whole revenue of Great Britain is about forty-two millions sterling, of which sum twenty-eight millions is applied to the public debt, six to the payment of pensions, annuities, &c, and only about eight millions to the current annual expenses of the whole of their vast establishments, military and naval, and the civil government at home and abroad. Now, forty millions of dollars exceed eight millions sterling. Who would have supposed that an Administration which came in upon pledges and promises of retrenchment, reform and economy, should in the eighth year of its rule have swelled the expenditure of Government to an amount exceeding that of Great Britain? And this surprise must be increased when we reflect that the British Parliament stands to the people of Great Britain in the double relation of the Federal and State Governments to the people of the United States.

When Mr. Adams left the administration the current annual expenses of the Government, exclusive of the public debt amounted to about twelve millions. Only a few years ago, a Secretary of the Treasury under the present administration (Mr. McLean) estimated the ordinary expenses of the government at fifteen millions annually. Even during the present session, the able Senator from New York, when the land bill was under discussion, placed them, for a series of succeeding years, at eighteen millions. And now we propose, in this year, to more than treble the amount of expenditure during the extravagant administration, as it was charged, of Mr. Adams.

THE GREEK WAR.

A letter from an officer of the Marine corps in the National Intelligencer, dated Camp Henderson 15 miles below Columbus, (Geo.) on the west bank of the Chatahoochie, where that corps have been stationed, states that the day before captains Twigs' and Dulany's companies scoured the country for 6 miles round, and came across some Indian fires where their meat was still roasting, but saw no one except a negro armed to the teeth with musket and balls, and who after attempting to escape was brought to bay by a rifle and captured. The Indians are scattered through the country in parties of 20, burning and plundering the places they visit. Their principal location is supposed to be in a large swamp 18 miles below Camp Henderson. Gen. Scott is in the vicinity with a large body of Militia and 4 companies of artillery under Maj. Pearce.—Gen. Jessup is to the west, advancing eastward with the Alabama volunteers.—Many of the Indians that surrendered at Fort Mitchell are old men, about 200 are fighting men, confined within the fort, while the women and children amounting to some 10 or 1200 are encamped outside. There will be in the field in the course of 10 days about 6000 militia and 800 regulars. Gen. Scott though feeble acts with vigilance and promptitude.—His head quarters are at Roanoke 20 miles below Camp Henderson. The steamboats now pass up and down unmolested, and are protected by a temporary breast work of plank thrown up on the sides.

Later and important.—We regret to learn by the Macon (Geo.) Messenger, of June 30th, that a large body of Indians, about 200, have made their escape between the divisions of the army, placed to intercept them, and passed through Baker county, murdering the defenceless families that fell in their way, as they proceeded. They took the route by the southwest side of the Chicasawhusee Creek, and killed Mr. Wm. Jones, wife and several children, were also killed; Mr. Miz and all his family, except his wife; Mr. John Parget, his child, and Mrs. Hayes, making 13 persons slain. The Indians had with them 50 horses. It was thought they would cross the river at Newton. In Lee and Baker counties, the families were flying in every direction. Colonel Alford, with five companies, was sent in pursuit by General Scott.

A Companion of Robinson arrested for robbery.—A young man named W. D. Grey was yesterday taken into custody by Mr. Brink, at the Washington Hotel, where Grey had been visiting under rather suspicious circumstances. On being brought down to the police office and his person searched, a towel having the Washington Hotel mark on it, was found in his pocket and several duplicates for clothes which he had pawned at a pawnbroker's. While Mr. Brink was in the act of examining the duplicates a Mr. Browne, a gentleman who arrived here lately from England, called at

the police office to say that a valuable coat had been stolen from his lodging, and it afterwards turned out that this identical coat was one of the articles which Grey had pledged. And several others of the articles which he had pledged were also stolen from different hotels.—This Grey was one of the persons who were cognizant of some particulars relative to Helen Jewett's Murder. Several letters which Robinson wrote to him were found in his possession, and it was expected that his evidence would have thrown no little light on the mysterious circumstance relating to the finding of Robinson's cloak in the rear of Mrs. Townsend's. For some reasons, however not known to the public, Grey was not produced as a witness on the trial. He now stands fully committed on two charges of robbery.—*New York Journal of Commerce.*

The affair of the *Thomas Street* murder in New York does not appear to have lost its interest among the good people of that city, and recent events have but added to the excitement. A young man named Gray, a friend of the guilty Robinson, and his associate in many acts of infamy, was recently arrested, and on him were found several letters written by Robinson when in confinement. To judge of the character of the recently acquitted individual we need only state the following as the substance of one of these epistles. After Gray's arrest, a letter, written by Robinson to him, was found upon him, in which Robinson states that he, himself, would be tried on such a day, acquitted on such a day, and that if he, Gray, wanted to get clear of his wife, and to get married again, that he would be able, when he got out, to get a divorce from his wife, as he, Robinson, after his acquittal, would go and seduce her, and be an evidence for him to prove the criminal conversation; adding that it was not the first time he obliged a friend in that way.

The papers in New York abound with similar traits, marking a depravity and licentiousness which can scarcely be believed. It is said that the cloak found in the rear of the scene of murder, belonged to Gray, the individual now in confinement at Bridewell, and to whom Robinson thus wrote.—*Mont. Gaz.*

The plague in London.—Some absurd reports have been in circulation for the last two days that the plague had appeared in London. One person stated that seven persons had died in unloading some ship in the river. Another, that at a large linendraper's in the vicinity of Oxford-street seven people died after being employed in opening some bales of foreign goods. A third, that a house in Seven Dials, in which it commenced, was on Sunday burnt down 'by authority,' to prevent further mischief. We are enabled to state from the best authority, that the whole of the circumstances from which this rumor arose have been strictly investigated by Sir Wm. Pym, and that there is not the slightest foundation for the report.—*Times.*

Steamboats across the Atlantic.—By the Liverpool Chronicle, we learn that there are already three companies being formed for the establishment of lines of steamboats from Great Britain to New York and the Canadas, viz. from Liverpool, Boston and London.

The Bishop of London, so celebrated for his oratorical and argumentative powers, is quite indisposed.

The Leeds petition for Irish reform, received 5000 signatures in one day.

Young Kean is acting with much eclat in Ireland.

The small pox prevails near Cardiff.

The dissenters of Chatham have determined like the Quakers to let their goods be distrained for church rates.

The ladies of London have agreed to present the Hon. Grantley Berkely with a piece of plate for procuring them a gallery in the House of Commons. Subscription limited to a guinea a piece:

The Marquis of Sligo has resigned the government of Jamaica.

Two large steamers are nearly ready to run between Bengal and the Cape.

Barry Edward O'Meara, Esq. late surgeon to the Emperor Napoleon, died in London on the 10th ult.

The Lords' amendments to the Irish Corporation Reform Bill were rejected in the House of Commons, June 10th, by a majority of 86. The votes were 324 to 238. The announcement of the majority, being an increase of 14 upon the majority which carried the original bill, was received with loud cheers.

Mr. Dunscombe introduced a motion into the House of Commons, calling upon His Majesty to interpose his good offices with the government of France to procure the release of Polignac and other Ministers of Charles X. confined in the castle of Ham. Much sympathy was expressed by different speakers, and the motion then withdrawn as inopportune.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, on the same day, moved a resolution declaratory of the expediency of removing the disabilities to which the Jews were exposed. It was agreed to.

Lord Stanley's amendment to the Ministerial Irish Bill, was negatived after three debates by a majority of 39.

On the third reading of a rail road bill, the Duke of Wellington declaimed

provisional power for revising those enactments.

Mr. Ward, in the Commons, proposed an enquiry into the mode of selling public lands in the British American Colonies and in the United States, with reference to its application to the present poor laws of Ireland.

The British Government refused to sanction the demand made by a London Mercantile house on the Brazilian Government, for property confiscated from the Brigantine Clio, at the mouth of the Para River, because the act being piratical, and committed by persons who had obtained possession of the country, the Brazilian Government were not deemed accountable. An American named Priest, is in irons on board the British Brig of war Snake, on the imputation of being concerned in the capture.

Passage in the north of Spain, has been captured by the British Legion, aided by British ships of war.

The people of the Shetland Isles (Great Britain) are suffering much from the death of their cattle and sheep for want of provider.

Lieut.-Gen. Sir John Colborne.—A letter was received in town to-day from Lieut. Gen. Sir John Colborne, by which we learn that that officer arrived at Sorel yesterday, having travelled from Montreal by land. It appears by the following general order that Sir John immediately entered upon the duties of his office as Commander in Chief:—

Head Quarters, Quebec, 1st July, 1836. General Order.

His Majesty having been pleased to appoint Major Gen. Sir John Colborne, K. C. B. to command the Forces in the Canadas, with the local rank of Lieutenant General, all Reports will in future be forwarded to the Heads of Departments for the information of the Lieut. General commanding.

(Signed,) John Eden,
Dy. Ad. Gen.
Quebec Gaz.

The last two paragraphs in the subjoined document must delight every loyal and consistent man. Upper Canada at least, is not cursed with a government, which nourishes vipers in its bosom.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE,

Toronto, 16th July, 1836. }

The Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to appoint the Honourable Robert Baldwin Sullivan, to be Commissioner of Crown Lands, and Agent for the Sale of Clergy Reserves, until his Majesty's pleasure shall be known, in the room of the Honourable Peter Robinson, resigned.

His Excellency has been further pleased to appoint John G. Sprague, to be Surgeon of the Home District, in the room of William Warren Baldwin, Esquire removed.

And Robert E. Burns, Esquire to be Judge of the District Court, of the Niagara District, in the room of George Ridout Esquire, removed.

Kingston, July 6th.

In the late session of our Assembly an Act was passed to provide for the erection of a Rail-road from the Niagara River, in the Township of Bertie, to the Detroit River, in the Township of Sandwich; and we are happy to see that spirited exertions are used to carry this desirable improvement into effect. The importance and utility of this measure must be evident to every person at all acquainted with that section of the Province. More than one hundred miles will be saved between Buffalo and Detroit, compared with the present route, and this Rail-way will join the Detroit and St. Joseph's Rail-road, and thus form a continuous line to Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, and Chicago.—*Hamilton Gaz.*

Toronto, July 8th.—Throughout this Election the Irish have been astonishingly effective, manifesting from beginning to end, a zeal and unanimity unspeakably praiseworthy, and as invincible as admirable. All petty jealousies, party feuds, religious differences, were thrown overboard with common consent and hearty good will, and every energy given to the long pull, the strong pull, and the pull altogether. At the second Riding of York, were seen the Catholic and the Orangeman marching shoulder to shoulder to the Poll, to crush the common enemy to their King, and to the peace and prosperity of his Canadian subjects. At Durham was seen every Catholic voting for Elliott though an Orangeman; and at Northumberland every Orangeman voting for McDonell though a Catholic; in Hastings too, were seen the honest Yeomanry, many of whom are Methodists, voting for Manahan, a Catholic. A more gratifying exhibition of loyal feeling, was surely never witnessed in any part of His Majesty's Dominions; and all brought about by Sir Francis Bond Head, whose forcible, yet temperate appeals to the understanding and affections of this well-minded and unsophisticated people, have wrought these glorious manifestations of unchangeable love for their paternal Sovereign, and of reverence for the imperishable constitution, he has been called by a wise Providence to protect and administer for the universal good.—*Patriot.*

Fredericton, (N. B.) July 6.—The most alarming sensations have been felt by the inhabitants of this town and the surrounding country, from the extensive fires which have for some time raged with great fury in the forests not many miles distant, and

which have excited in very many persons apprehensions for the safety of the town. We are not alarmists, but from the gloomy appearance of things around, above and beneath us, we conceive that the utmost care and vigilance is necessary, and we are happy to hear that the Fire Engines, are kept constantly filled with water in perfect readiness to be used when occasion may require.

We trust that a kind Providence which directs and controls all things for good, will graciously avert those evils which threaten us, and that the rains may descend and stay the ravages of the destroying element, and revive the parched fields that there may be yet plenty in our land for man and beast. We understand that vast tracts of fine land have been destroyed on the Miramichi, and some houses burnt.

Extraordinary Flood.—It rained incessantly on Saturday night and Sunday last, & on Monday morning, Kettle Creek rose rapidly to a height never witnessed before. The corn fields and meadows along its banks, which before looked so luxuriant & so charming, seemed suddenly transformed into a wide flowing river; all the houses, about twenty in number, in the lower part of the town, were flooded, and the terrified inmates were brought away in waggons by the generous townspeople, who hazarded their own lives to preserve those of their fellow creatures. Three bridges and all the adjacent fences and mill dams were swept away. The mail could not be sent to London, on Monday as usual. It was however despatched with some risk on Tuesday.—*St. Thomas Liberal.*

Minister to England.—We learn, says the Intelligencer, that Lewis Cass (now Secretary of War) has been appointed by the president of the United States, with the advice and consent of the Senate, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary from the U. States to France. The appointment was, we understand, confirmed unanimously as soon as announced.

To the Editor of the Mississauga Standard. Sir:—I have lately received a Pamphlet, written by the Rev. J. Abbott, A. M., purporting to be a refutation of my 'Remarks' on the Lecture of the Right Reverend Bishop Hopkins.

Those who have honored my Pamphlet with their perusal and approbation may possibly expect from me a reply. But to all my friends and well-wishers, I have only to say that, I think, no reply is necessary. As a lover of truth and controversial fairness, I have candidly and carefully read Mr. Abbott's 'Strictures,' and the impression which the perusal of that production has made on my mind is a full conviction that no other answer is necessary than for any one to read the two Pamphlets together. Out of the very numerous misrepresentations which the 'Strictures' contain, I have counted more than thirty quotations from my 'Remarks' which Mr. Abbott has contrived to twist and pervert from their evident meaning, without having even the pretext of charging my language with any extraordinary degree of obscenity for his justification. Some specimens of his disingenuousness, in this respect, I shall here give.

In page 4th, he says, 'the first two or three pages of the Remarks are chiefly occupied with a description of the vice of drunkenness. That it is so crying an evil that Ministers of the Gospel ought to join the Temperance Society.' Let the reader peruse my 'two or three first pages,' and he will know what I did say; from the 'Strictures,' he cannot.

In page 6th, Mr. Abbott says that, in my 6th page 'Bishop Hopkins is said to have published his Lecture for the avowed purpose of inducing others to follow his example, in refusing to join the Temperance Society.' This would have more easily been believed had the author given us an extract from the Lecture to prove it.' What I did say in the page referred to is this, 'The Bishop, it is evident, has formed his resolution not to join the Temperance Society, and, in proof of his sincerity, has reduced his resolutions to writing that others might be induced to follow his example.' I gave 'extracts' in abundance, I gave the Bishop's seven propositions in full. When he finished enunciating his seven propositions, and before he had entered on the task of confirming and illustrating them, he states in page 130, his purpose, his wishes and his prayers, in the following terms, 'In laying down this chain of propositions, my brethren, which I have pledged myself to prove, I can truly say that I offer to you the result of long and anxious examination. May the Spirit of God enable me to exhibit, and you to receive the truth, as we shall severally answer at his own awful tribunal.' Will Mr. Abbott, after this, say, that the Bishop had no desire that people should believe his seven 'propositions' and the reasoning and illustrations by which he labored to confirm them? Does he mean to say that the Bishop took all this trouble without having a wish that people should be convinced by his arguments, and follow his example? The Bishop, I think, will not thank Mr. Abbott for insinuating the contrary.

In page 7, Mr. Abbott says, 'But I think, and will prove that if he,' Mr. Reid, 'had searched the Bible through, he could not have found any more inimical to his doctrine of total abstinence from intoxicating drinks, than, at least, some of them are,' that is of my quotations from Scripture in page 15. Now what I actually said is this 'Where he,' the Bishop, 'has found proofs that can bear the inferences which he has crowded into this branch of his Lecture I know not; but if he believe them, he must be extremely unhappy, because in the increase of Temperance Societies, he can see nothing but a plan of morality independent of faith—the plan of the world, and the world loves its own.' Truly this is astonishing. The 'plan' of God respecting this vice (intemperance of which I was speaking, and not abstinence) as revealed in the Bible, is, 'Be not drunk with wine. Take heed lest at any time your hearts be overcharged with surfeiting and

drunkenness,' &c. In that page nothing is said about total abstinence; and not one of the Scripture quotations was cited by me to prove total abstinence.

In page 15, Mr. Abbott puts language into my mouth, the very reverse of what I positively and plainly did use. I was conceding neither my sentiments nor arguments in the slightest degree to the Bishop when speaking of the principles of the temperance people, I said, in page 8, 'But granting that they are worldly' (namely the principles of members of the Temperance Society) 'and not otherwise, it will only follow that even the worldly principles of some men are incomparably better than the religious principles of some others, for this single reason that it is better to discontinue the use of intoxicating liquors which can produce no evil till they are drunk, though it be from motives of worldly prudence, than to give such an aspect to our religious principles, as shall encourage men to drink under the shelter of our opinions.' The observation of Mr. Abbott on this is, 'From which, this inference, and no other, can be drawn, that the worldly principles upon which the temperance society is established are placed antithetically against the principles of our holy religion and pronounced, better.' One would suppose from Mr. Abbott's language that I was comparing the principles of the society with the principles of the Bible, and had given the preference to the former. But if you look at what I did say, you will find that I said only that 'the worldly principles of some men are incomparably better than the religious principles of some others.' I say so still, for the reason given. Besides, I cannot say that the religious principles of even the best uninspired men are identical, in every point of view, with the principles of God's revealed will in the Bible. I claim no infallibility myself, nor will I allow it to others. For the religious principles of the best men, and the word of God, are, in my estimation, very different things. Mr. Abbott's manner of garbling quotations, and the reasoning which led him to his extraordinary inference I must forbear to characterize. The same plan of reasoning is pursued in page 19 of the 'strictures' on the remarks which I made on what the Bishop in page 13 of his lecture called 'one of the branches of morality, already prevalent for by religion itself.'

In page 26 Mr. Abbott calls in question the 'paternity' of the monosyllable 'ALL' in a sentence which he supposes I had quoted from the Bishop. It is in page 19. I gave only the word 'parent' as a quotation, the same as I did in the preceding line, and marked it in the usual manner, so that I thought I had a right to print the monosyllable ALL in large or in small letters as suited my fancy. But if he can be satisfied, I can give sufficient reason for making the little word of some importance to my argument. See the Bishop's lecture in the following places:—

Page 138. 'The worst of all the vices.'
" do. 'The parent of all crime.'
" 139. 'The master vice.'
" do. 'Intemperance is the master vice.'
" 140. 'They call it the master sin, the parent sin, the worst of all sins.'

All this is charged against the members of the temperance society, and if the charge could be proved, it would follow, as I said, that they did deny the doctrine of the corruption of human nature, for this simple reason that the man who was never drunk is not a sinner, with or without religion. Having now established the 'paternity' of the little monosyllable, Mr. Abbott must be bound by his own conclusion, which is no longer hypothetical, since its 'paternity' is proved, I can only say that the Bishop's zeal has, in this instance, surpassed his knowledge. It can scarcely be said that I have given a harder blow than this to the good Bishop.

Having found so much unfairness in Mr. Abbott's quotations, I shall pass over his reasoning untouched, as being absolutely too crooked to be made straight by either a Christian or a Jew. As to the credit which he has seen fit to give my 'Remarks,' on the score of 'being the most rational, perhaps,' says he, 'I ought to say the most logical, & the most pertinent that have yet emanated from any member of the association,' I must respectfully decline. If my tract be such as he has represented it, the compliment must have cost him too much good nature at the expense of principle.

In behalf of my friends, the 'obscure individuals,' whose names I introduced at the end of my pamphlet, I have only to observe that I am myself as 'obscure' as the obscurest of them, and if Mr. Abbott thought them too 'obscure,' why did he lay out so much labor and expense on me?

Finally, I wish to observe that the boast of the 'Montreal Herald' of 4th inst., can only be accounted for on the charitable supposition that the writer of the article could never have read the two pamphlets when he wrote his puff.

names are enrolled as executive of their mighty resolutions. Yes sir, would it not be a glorious sight to see the Stanbridge paper decorated with resolutions, subscribed with (his mark !) and I can say upon good authority, that so it should have been. You may judge from that, Mr. Editor, how much our radical friends can make of little things. Yours, &c. JUSTICE.

County of L'Acadie, 21st July, 1836.

MISSISKOU STANDARD.

FREELIGHSBURG, JULY 26, 1836.

The Rail Road between St. Johns and Laprairie is now in operation. We have heard that Lord Gosford made a speech at the opening of it.

How long are the Townships to sleep? The neighboring republic is spreading the means of rapid communication, over its whole country,—bringing the cities and regions of the far West, to the Atlantic, and the cities on the Atlantic within hail of each other. But on reaching the line of 45°, the spirit of the American is checked; and however many may be the railways, which he carries to the sacred boundary, not one will be allowed to pass it, while it is defended by an anticommercial anti English majority of French *habitans*. The enterprise of the British, in the Lower colonies, however, threatens to break through the holy limits, and in a short time we shall see a rail road from Quebec to St. Andrews—the British Government having already given £10,000 in aid of the project. Within this province, there exist unparalleled facilities for the construction of rail roads, and petitions were presented last year, from the Townships, praying for an act to allow them to build one, from the line to St. Johns. The petition was thrown out of course, because it was to be a benefit to the English Townships—the Assembly having seized on some alleged infamy as an excuse.

From the articles in the *clique* newspapers shortly after the refusal, it would seem, that the *clique* were most anxious to induce the Township people to believe, that, if petitions were presented next session, their prayer would be granted. This is the time to adopt measures to prove it.

We beg to impress on our readers that there are certain preliminary forms, which must be complied with before a petition can be received, and that no time is to be lost in setting about the necessary steps. Those who last year spoke of bringing the proposed railroad from Magog by way of the Missiskoui River, will do well to be on the alert. They should proceed immediately to have the route examined and a statement of its advantages laid before the public.

A new Grievance....There are too many newspapers in the Province edited by Scotch 'Foreigners.' The Gazette of Quebec, the *Herald*, *Gazette* and *Courier* of Montreal, the *Farmers' Advocate*, and *Missiskoui Standard* of the Townships, are all edited by Scotchmen. What hope is there for the clique when opposed by such a host?

On Saturday last two miniature whirlwinds were felt, one near the village, which carried up hay from the field to the height of 250 or 300 feet, the other about two miles off which carried up hay &c. to the height of 30 feet. Next morning the parched earth was refreshed by copious showers, which will be of great advantage to wheat and potatoes especially.

We understand that fire was last week in the woods between Cliffs' Inn and Missiskoui Bay, and that it had spread over a considerable part of the swamps in Stanbridge. The rain, on Sunday, must have checked it.

The New York Tragedy, as it has been styled, seems in a very fair way to be handed down to future generations, by the worthy people of Providence, accompanied by all the humiliating and disgraceful features that light up the abodes of the licentious, and the profigate. It is surprising to us that any individual can be found so hardy as to expose his sensual appetites by giving countenance to the introduction of this unhallowed affair upon the Stage. But so it is! The name of *Ellen Jewett*, is to stain the pages of modern history. Why not raise a monument to her memory, ye that bear the mark of the Beast? Surely, these are days of civilization and refined taste!—Com

A few months ago, Mr. Doyle of this city, considering himself aggrieved by some remarks which had appeared in the *Vindictive*, reflecting upon his private character, took an opportunity of inflicting personal chastisement upon Dr. O'CALLAGHAN, the

Editor of that journal. During the present term of the Quarter Sessions, Mr. Doyle was put upon his trial for the offence, and was found guilty. The Court sentenced him to a fine of £10, and held him to bail for good conduct to Dr. O'CALLAGHAN, for the space of six months....Mont Gaz.

A proposal has been recently made, to remove the monument erected to the memory of Lord NELSON, now at the *New Market*, to the *Place D'Armes*, where, from recent improvements, the position would be much more convenient than its present location. NELSON is now surrounded by egg-women and apple-wives, pork-dealers and butchers, tin pedlars and green-grocers regards a tenantless building, and turns his back upon that element, upon which he triumphed and won so many laurels. The cost of removal, we believe, would not be great, and if any change is to be made, we hope it will be done without delay....Ib.

Such is the reluctance which the present King of England displays to signing the death-warrants of malefactors, that in the two years preceding the present, but one criminal suffered the punishment of death in London. A late paper announces in the usual terms, that 'the Recorder was admitted and made his report to the King in Council, of the prisoners that were capitally convicted at the last sessions in the Old Bailey'; all of whom were respited during his Majesty's pleasure.

We shortly since announced the appointment of the Rev. Geo. J. Mountain, D. D. heretofore the Archdeacon of Quebec, to the newly created Bishopric of Montreal, under the Church of England. It would appear that his holiness the Pope has followed a somewhat similar plan and has established a new Bishopric in Canada, to be comprehended within this district. The Bishop of Telmesus will no longer hold a title in *in partibus*, but assume the designation of that of Montreal....Mont. Gaz.

Extract of a letter dated Columbus, June 25th....Yesterday a party of us, in company of the Governor and suite, went down on board of the steamer to Fort Mitchell, to see the Indians that came in the day before and surrendered themselves prisoners of war. There is I think about 700 in all, men, women and children—250 were warriors, and were well armed and equipped.

Jim Henry with his party was supposed to be some ten or fifteen miles below in a large swamp, and Gen. Scott on one side of the river and Gen. Jessup on the other in pursuit of them, and it is thought they will have a fight with them in a day or two. I have no doubt but the war is nearly over with the Creeks....They have taken two of the Indians that were engaged in robbing the mail, and killed another. They were on their way to Fort Mitchell with them, but had not arrived when I left. I have heard but little of the Small Pox since I have been here.'....Constitutionalist.

Died,
At Quebec on the 6th instant, Charles A. Mills, in the 20th year of his age.

At Quebec on the 6th instant, Charles A. Mills, in the 20th year of his age.

FLOUR FOR SALE.

45 barrels very superfine, for sale at Ha-

ven's Mills, by the barrel or smaller quan-

tity. Dunham, July 18, 1836. V2—16—4w.

At Quebec on the 6th instant, Charles A. Mills, in the 20th year of his age.

FOR SALE.

100 barrels very superfine, for sale at Ha-

ven's Mills, by the barrel or smaller quan-

tity. Dunham, July 18, 1836. V2—16—4w.

At Quebec on the 6th instant, Charles A. Mills, in the 20th year of his age.

A BLACKSMITH WANTED,

To carry on a shop in this village. Good

encouragement will be given to a steady and industrious workman. Apply to

GALLOWAY FREELIGH.

Bedford, 20th July, 1836. V2—16tf.

At Quebec on the 6th instant, Charles A. Mills, in the 20th year of his age.

LOST,

On the 5th of June last, between Freleighsburg

& Richford, Vt. a Blue Broadcloth Straight

Body Coat, with Gingham linings. Whoever

will return the same to the Standard Office, or

give information where it can be found shall be

handsomely rewarded. ELKANY JANES.

Sutton, July 19, 1836.

At Quebec on the 6th instant, Charles A. Mills, in the 20th year of his age.

NOTICE.

The Subscriber requests the public not to

purchase any of the stock, farming imple-

ments or other property on his farm in Odletown,

as Mr. John McAllum has at present forcible pos-

session of said farm, &c. while none of the prop-

erty thereon belongs to him, but to the subscriber.

ARCHIBALD MCALLUM.

Odletown, 23 July, 1836.

At Quebec on the 6th instant, Charles A. Mills, in the 20th year of his age.

NOTICE.

Broke into the enclosure of the subscriber, on

or about the first of June, a small Spotted

yearling HEIFER. The owner is requested to

prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

HENRY BORIGHT.

Sutton, July 21, 1836.

At Quebec on the 6th instant, Charles A. Mills, in the 20th year of his age.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the late firm of Bailey

& Smith, A. P. Smith, & the present firm

of Smith & Gilalan, are requested to make imme-

diate payment to the undersigned, without fur-

ther notice.

SMITH & GILALAN.

P. S. Unless particular attention is paid to

the above notice, those having Notes & Accounts

with the undersigned will find them in the hands

of a Bailiff for collection.

LaCole, at the line, July 23, 1836. V2—16tf.

At Quebec on the 6th instant, Charles A. Mills, in the 20th year of his age.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

A first rate BLACKSMITH will meet with

a good encouragement by applying to the un-

dersigned.

JOHN H. CLOW.

Philipsburg, July 23, 1836. V2—16tf.

At Quebec on the 6th instant, Charles A. Mills, in the 20th year of his age.

NOTICE.

During the present term of the Quarter Sessions, Mr.

DOYLE was put upon his trial for the of-

fence, and was found guilty. The Court

sentenced him to a fine of £10, and held

him to bail for good conduct to Dr. O'

CALLAGHAN, for the space of six months....

Mont Gaz.

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Mont Gaz.

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be much more convenient than its present

location. NELSON is now surrounded by

egg-women and apple-wives, pork-dealers

and butchers, tin pedlars and green-grocers

regards a tenantless building, and turns his

back upon that element, upon which he tri-

umphed and won so many laurels.

The subscriber will feel much obliged to

any individual who will be kind enough to

send information to the Herald Office, Montreal, respecting any or all of

the above individuals.

Notice.

INFORMATION wanted of William Lane, William Lane, Jun., Honor Lane, Mary Lane, or Anne Lane, who emigrated from Tragony, in the parish of Cuba, Cornwall, to thincountry, about three years ago, in the barque Ja-nus, from Falmouth to Quebec. The subscriber will feel much obliged to any individual who will be kind enough to send information to the Herald Office, Montreal, respecting any or all of the above individuals.

RICHARD PARSONS.

Editors of Newspapers in the Upper Province and Townships, are requested to insert this.

Montreal, July 11, 1836.

RENOVATION OF FEATHERS.

M R. POWELL AUSTIN would respectfully give notice to the Inhabitants of Caldwell's Manor and vicinity, that he is at the present at Mr. Edy's, & will for a short time remain there for the purpose of Renovating Feather Beds, and, having heretofore given perfect satisfaction to all who have employed him, he flatters himself that by diligent attention to business, and having a superior machine to any in this section of the country, to merit a share of public patronage.

Terms of Renovating:

A Bed, weighing twenty five pounds or under, five shillings; from twenty five to thirty five pounds, six shillings and three pence; all over thirty five pounds, three pence per pound, & any person having two or more Beds renovated, can be credited until the first day of January next.

BUTTER will be received in payment at seven pence half penny per pound. So confident is the subscriber of his work that he is not otherwise fearful in making it his motto, 'Good Work or no Pay.'

POWELL AUSTIN.

Caldwells' Manor, July 14, 1836. V2—15tf.

Renovation.

I AM now at Stanbridge Upper Mills, & wish to assure the inhabitants of my other destination, that I am coming in due time, lest they should say as the Israelites did to Aaron of Moses,—"Where is this Gardner, for we wot not what has become of him?" My Machine is now undergoing repairs, and those who have work to do, will do well to keep their work until I come, as an old practitioner and one who has continually advertised, 'good work, or no pay,' can be more safely employed than strangers, intruders, or speculators. Please inquire for good work, of James Gardner, as his only genuine, it will at all times be managed by himself in person.

JAMES GARDNER.

Stanbridge, July 11, 1836.

P O E T R Y .

From the Casket, for 1836.

THE CHRISTIAN'S PROSPECT.

When Moses on Mount Nebo stood,
And gaz'd upon the promis'd land,
Divided only by the flood—
Of Jordan, from the pilgrim band—

He saw the hills of Judah rise,
And bathe their tops in living light,
And pour'd like glory from the skies,
In golden volumes, pure and bright.

The prophet view'd the blest abode,
The home of Israel's tired race;
A land of refuge rear'd by God,
For Abram's seed a resting place.

Engedi's pleasant fields he saw,
And gaz'd until his eye grew dim:
He knew, in Heaven's holy law,
That home was not prepared for him:

Two hallow'd homes, the high seer view'd,
One on the earth for Israel blest;
While o'er another Jordan a stood,
The Canaan of eternal rest.

For far beyond the dark dream's wave,
Mount Zion's towers he saw arise;
While deathless spirits sought to have
Their forms amid the flaming skies.

He by prophetic light survey'd
The glories of his future home;
And while upon the mount he stayed
He read the record of his doom.

The Jordan stream that roll'd ahead,
The Hebrew hast prepar'd to meet;
In heaven's unerring book he read,
Should never wet his hallow'd.

The aged seer, the heavenly theme
Acknowleg'd and resign'd his breath;

'Twas done, the only Jordan stream
O'er which the prophet pass'd, was death.

The patriarch's face in brightness shone,
While kneeling by his maker's side;
He rais'd his eyes up to his throne,
And gazing on his glory—died.

Who would not climb a Nebo too?
And from its summit tow'ring high,
The promis'd land like Moses view—
Like Moses on that Nebo die.

What though, o'er earthly Jordan's tide,
He saw a land of greenest bloom;
And fields of perfume, spreading wide,
And knew that there was not his home.

By faith, a treasure richer far,
He claim'd o'er Heav'n's unmeasur'd height;
And died to meet the glory here,
Of heaven's uncreated light.

Who would not leave the world behind,
And seek a Jordan and a grave;
Plunge fearless in the flood to find
A land of rest beyond the grave?

a The Jordan of death.—*Bible.*

THE WAY TO GET MARRIED.

One fine morning in autumn, Linval was taking a walk in the Tuilleries at Paris: and found an open billet, containing the following lines:

If the person who finds this paper is disposed to do a benevolent action, he is requested to inquire at No. 340, Rue Santonage, for Eugenie de Mirande. Such as may not be inclined to assist an unfortunate mother, are requested, at least not to hinder others, and to throw the billet again where they found it.

Linval, the best dancer in Paris, was just humming a new tune: he picked up the paper and after reading it, whisked it up in the air with his cane, and pursued his walk. The next person who noticed it was an elderly man, simply dressed, who was hurrying to the public office in which he had a place, because he was already late. He contrived, nevertheless, to spare so much time as was necessary to read the billet—raising his eyes to Heaven, as much as to say, 'this is no concern of mine,' he carefully replaced it in its former situation. He was followed by a farmer-general, one of those moderate people who can clear three thousand livres a day—who, elated by their wealth, give themselves airs of such consequence—and of whom La Bruyères says they 'hem loud and spit far.' At first he kicked the billet along with his foot, but his curiosity being excited, he took it up, threw his eyes over it with a scowling smile, amused himself in tearing it to pieces, at the same time muttering 'imposture!'

The next morning a similar billet lay on the same spot. The first person who read it took down the address in his pocket-book and replaced the paper. Next came a young couple, who had not long been married, and picked up the billet. Julia, whose heart was at all times benevolently affected by distress, said to her husband, let us go my dear; what we can offer is little to be sure; but in many a case, a little may save the unfortunate from despair. 'Come let us go.' They accordingly went. After they had found the specified number in the Rue Santonage, they learned that the house was inhabited by an old physician who had retired from the practice, and was thought to be rich, and an only daughter, distinguished for understanding and talents.—They ascended a handsome staircase, and was ushered into an apartment on the ground floor, which was furnished, not magnificently, but with great taste. They inquired for Eugenie de Mirande, and a lady, young, elegant and accomplished, made her appearance. She requested her visitors to step into a saloon that seemed to be the haunt of the muses. Books, drawings, and musical instruments were intermingled, and formed by no means an unpleasant contrast with the neatness and order which every where else prevailed. The young couple could not conceive where persons in need of assistance were to be sought in such a habitation.

I fear, madam,' said Julia, 'that we are wrong. We found a billet with your direction in the Tuilleries, and expected to meet a distressed person, to whom we might offer some relief; but all that we see, seems rather to indicate opulence than call for the

exercise of benevolence. Eugenie replied with some embarrassment that she was merely the interpreter of a very unfortunate female, who from a relic of pride, wished to remain unknown, but was certainly deserving of compassion. Julia wished to become acquainted with this lady. 'I am not a stranger to distress,' said she, 'before me she would have no occasion to blush.' Eugenie declined to gratify her in the particulars; observing that her misfortune had made her *protegee* so sly and distrustful, that it was extremely difficult to gain her confidence. 'Has she any children?' asked Julia. 'Three; and her husband, whose labour procured them a scanty subsistence for his family, is just dead, after a long and expensive illness.' 'Good God! what a melancholy situation! And how old are her children?' They all are very young, the eldest is a girl of five years.'

I would gladly take one of them, but my own infant will demand all my care, However, permit me to send a packet of articles for the children; for I cannot suppose that this family protected as it is by you, can be in want of the absolute necessities of life. Eugenie cordially thanked her in the name of the unknown lady & promised to take care of her presents, and noted down her name and address.

No sooner had Julia and her husband retired, than the same object brought a young man to the house. 'I beg pardon, madam,' said he to Eugenie, 'it is not you that I want, but Eugenie de Mirande.' 'I am the person.' The young man was not less staggered than Julia had been, and received the same explanation. Affected by this story, he offered his assistance. 'I am not rich,' said he, 'but a bachelor may, with a little frugality, always give a little for the relief of the distressed.' 'Sir,' replied Eugenie, 'there are cases in which money cannot afford relief. There are ways in which the interference of the benevolent may prove infinitely more serviceable to the unfortunate.' 'Of what nature is the interference that your friend stands in need of? Speak out. On your recommendation I will cheerfully undertake whatever lays in my power.' Then excuse a rude question, on account of the motive which prompts it—are your connexions such that you can obtain access to the minister?' 'No, madam. My father possesses a small estate in the neighborhood of Paris, the value of which has been doubled by his industry; but he never appeared in the antechamber of the great, and God be thanked he has no occasion for them. Easily satisfied, I shall share, with five beloved brothers and sisters the patrimony left by my father, and hope that the minister may never hear my name unless, indeed, your friend stands in need of an advocate to plead; let me know in what way I can serve her.'

'It was found necessary,' replied Eugenie 'to destroy some ground which my friend's husband had planted and laid out at a great expense, because the safety of our army required it. It is an indemnity for the loss she solicits.' 'And is my patronage required for this?' 'Not exactly, for the claim is just. But you know how often such matters are protracted in public offices, and even wholly forgotten. It would therefore, be an essential point to accelerate the affair.' 'The best way would be to address a short but strong memorial to the minister.' 'True, but how to draw it up—there lies the difficulty.' Here a pause succeeded. 'Might I request a favor of you?' resumed Eugenie with a look of modest entreaty. 'I will do it with pleasure, and should offer myself at first, had I been aware of the circumstances.' 'I do not doubt it,' said Eugenie, but I am not yet sufficiently acquainted with the matter. You shall know everything.' Her father entered the room. She told him of the object of the visit, and he receiving a sign from her, the old man asked the stranger to dinner, any day that might be convenient. The day was appointed, and Dumont, for such was the name of the visitor, was punctual in attendance to receive the promised instructions. The dinner was cheerful and free from restraint. The party conversed on all kinds of subjects except the business which had brought them together. The stranger thought Eugenie very accomplished, very sociable, and at last, too, very handsome. After dinner, she detailed all the particulars of the cause which he had undertaken. He listened to it with the utmost attention, promised in two days to produce the memorial, and was as good as his word. It was concise, clear, and energetic. Eugenie read it with evident pleasure. 'It was written with much warmth,' said she to herself, with great emphasis. 'Were I the minister you should be sure to gain your point.' Dumont blushed and stammered some reply. 'Complete your work,' continued Eugenie, 'you know how powerful such a petition is, supported by impressive words and actions on the part of the petitioner. Procure my friend an audience of the minister, that she may deliver the memorial in person.'

Dumont went away, and after an interval of eight days, during which he had moved heaven and earth to accomplish his purpose, he exultingly entered Eugenie's apartment. 'To-morrow,' said he, 'your friend will be admitted. Let her only produce this note, and every door shall be thrown open to her—Eugenie thanked him with ardor. 'But,' said she, 'a female naturally timid, and depressed by misfortune, would scarcely be able to present herself to advantage, if she were to appear unattended. Could you be prevailed on to be her conductor?' This last favor was a sacrifice for Dumont; but he was by this time incapable of refusing Eugenie any thing—it was likewise possible that he might be stimulated by some degree of curiosity to become acquainted with the mysterious *INCOGNITA*. He promised to come the following day, to be introduced to Eugenie's friend. The night before this remarkable day, Eugenie made the following reflections: This young man evidently possesses a character and a good heart.—At first, indeed, he seemed not to take particular notice of me; but he has since made ample amends for his inattention. As for my father, he has not told me a hundred times over that this was my affair? He can have no objection.—From all the information I have obtained the young man's account of himself is strictly true in every respect; but that was manifest enough at the first look. The frankness and sincerity of his behaviour inspire confidence—I like his candor. But does he like me? Perhaps his heart is already engaged. Oh, no! no! In that case he would not have eyed me with looks so significant, that it is impossible to mistake their meaning.

Eugenie slept but little, rose early, dressed herself with more than usual care, and was more fascinating than ever. Dumont appeared at the appointed hour, looked about him, and asked, 'Is she not come yet?' 'No,' replied Eugenie with some emotion. 'Weli, then, I will wait.' He then took a chair, and seated himself beside her at the breakfast table. They began to speak on various topics, but some how or other the conversation was repeatedly broken off. Long pauses, filled up with eloquent looks alone, intervened. Dumont colored; he was sensible of it, and this consciousness would have quite confounded him had not Eugenie blushed too. This flattered his heart and gave him fresh courage. 'I cannot help blessing the accident,' he at length began, 'to which I am indebted for your acquaintance.' Eugenie's downcast eyes were fixed on his heaving bosom. 'Your kind behaviour, sir,' said she, 'has made a deep impression on me, and will never be effaced from my remembrance. His eyes were cast down in their turn, and a painful silence ensued. At length Dumont formed a heroic resolution. 'I know not whether I do right,' said he, 'but in truth I can no longer disguise my feelings, which you must, I dare say, long since have guessed.'

She had in reality long discovered them, but in such cases women never have compassion enough to shorten a poor fellow's embarrassment; it is absolutely necessary to speak out in plain terms; and thus Dumont also was at length obliged to pronounce love. No sooner was this barrier guarded by shame and timidity broken, than the conversation proceeded in its usual rapid course. Inquiries were made respecting each other's taste, way of thinking, family connections, &c. and answers returned with such loquacious confidence and undisguised sincerity, that two hours passed unobserved, until at length Dumont recollects that the stranger was not yet come.' Neither will she come,' replied Eugenie. Dumont's looks betrayed his surprise. 'Would you be really angry,' she resumed, 'if my whole story concerning my unfortunate friend was a fabrication—if it were invented to procure me if possible, the acquaintance of a man whose attachment to me should not flow from any impure source?'

Dumont started but without any appearance of anger. 'Many suitors,' continued Eugenie, 'have solicited my hand, perhaps because they thought me handsome, or I was rich. None of them came up to the model which my imagination had pictured. I lost my mother at an early age. My father became my friend. He permitted me to make this trial—rather a bad one to be sure—to which, however, I could always give such a turn as pleased.' Dumont was almost petrified. 'Then my memorial?' 'That,' said she, 'I will preserve as an honorable monument of your talents and goodness of heart.' 'And what do you mean to do with the author?' Dumont sunk at her feet, but she raised him in her arms, and a glowing embrace sealed the happiest union that was not originated by Cupid, though indeed, the little urchin had seriously interfered in the progress of the business. The first time they went abroad together was to pay a visit to the benevolent Julia.

Boston, July 5th.

Maine papers speak of the remarkable smokiness of the atmosphere, which appears to have prevailed there in a greater degree than here, particularly on Friday, when, according to the Portland Argus, many persons at noon day were obliged to light candles to enable them to pursue their ordinary occupations. The phenomenon is attributed to the supposed prevalence of extensive fires in the forests, probably in the British Provinces where there has been little rain.

Steam Marriages.—It may be important to state that the proposed Preston and Glasgow Railway is to pass through Gretna Green. It will be easily possible to travel from London to the forge matrimonial and back again to London on the same day, and what is perhaps of still greater consequence in an elopement, the rail road trains cannot overtake each other so that pursuit will be vain.

Fire in the Woods.—That the St. John's N. B. Advocate, says that a fire is raging to an alarming extent in the woods in the rear of Fredericton. The atmosphere is loaded with smoke and is quite suffocating.

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